General Harrison Calls a Halt on the Sentimental Grandpa Bible Business.

HE'S QUITE SUPERSTITIOUS,

And Doesn't Want the Parallel Drawn Out Too Far or Too Fine.

PRECEDENT IS PRESERVED

President-Elect Calling on President and, Later in the Day, Vice Versa.

CLARKSON WANTS A CABINET JOB.

Palmer is Domped to Avoid a Red Hot Factional Fight in the Big Wolverine State.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS IS READY

The Harrisons Spend a Day Outdoors, in Spite of Bad Weather-The President-Elect Objects to Being Swern in on His Gennetforher's Rible-A Story of the Administration and a Weekly Newspaper-Secretary Bulford a Happy Man-First Official Acts of the New President-White House Servants Fired Out - Gorgeous Budges for Messrs. Harrison and Mor-

General Harrison is very tender about one point-he hates to be compared with his grandfather. This, it is alleged, is due to superstition more than to anything else. The President-elect has completed his inaugural address, and it will not be as long as it might. Yesterday was spent by the Harrison family out doors as much as possible. To-day they will go to some church-just which one they declined to say. President and President-elect went through the usual formality of making calls yesterday. Very few Cabinets were made during the day.

TFROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT.) WASHINGTON, March 2.-It turns out that the next President is a very superstitions man upon one point. He is worried about the fate of Old Tippecance, his grand-White House. This trait of his character betrays itself continually. Nothing throughout the campaign disturbed him so much as the efforts of the enthusiasts to compare him to his grandfather, or to invent examples of his likeness to his stern and soldierly ancester. It was hard work for Benjamin Harrison is a Russell, rather more than he is a Harrison, just as Robert Lincoln represents his mother's rather than his father's family, but still the Republicans kept dragging up reminiscences of Old Tippecanoe to show how much the later Harrison was like him.

feeling is said to have occurred when somebody proposed that he be sworn in on the Bible that was used at William Henry Harrison's inauguration.

Tired of His Grandfather's Hat. "Oh." said Benjamin Harrison, "don't let's have any more of the grandfather's

hat business than we can help." In the oval-sided room in the White House in which is the Presidental desk, and in which President after President has done his work, there are many pictures of the great executives of the past. They are all in oil. There is James Madison, and John Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and two or three others. One of the others is that of William Henry Harrison. and strangely enough, it is exactly in front of the desk presented by the Queen of England, at which Presidents Arthur and Cleveland have sat. It also faces Garfield and Grant and Lincoln.

Whenever any of these Presidents have cast their eyes upward, they have met the fixed gaze of that sharp-faced executive whose fate was the first of the White House tragedies. There it hangs, and from that place it will rivet its eyes upon the grandson of the man it represents, when he sits down at that great desk on Monday after-

Superstition Spoils Sentimer This would have seemed worth a pleasant note of comment but for the next President's dread of Old Tippecanoe's unconscious and

involuntary example. There is little other White House new to-day. Benjamin Harrison drove over from the Arlington to the White House in the morning, to pay the usual perfunctory call, rendered really unnecessary by Grover Cleveland's triendly hospitality, some days ago. He was accompanied by Russell Harrison, Elijah Halford and General Britton, the latter acting as guard, and being the man who is responsible for Mr. Harrison's entrance to the city by way of the disorderly quarter of the town. In the afternoon President Cleveland and General John M. Wilson, the army officer in charge of the White House and public property, returned the call in a car-The rest of the White House bulletin would be microscopic, but that it is White House news.

President Cleveland is having legislation olled in on him at the rate of a hundred bills a day, and the Congressmen interested in the bills are almost getting into the windows to have them signed.

An Entirely Impossible Act. As Congress will make the 2d of March a continuous day until noon of the 4th, one may fancy what Mr. Cleveland will have to do, especially when it is known that whatever bill be does not sign dies for that reason. It may be that Congress never sat so long before on such an occasion.

The President has packed up and shipped

the chair he bought and has sat in four years. Benjamin Harrison has sent word to the White House discharging the Irish housekeeper and the colored steward. An Indianapolis man will take the steward's place on Monday noon. These are the next President's first official acts.

Colonel Lamont was taken ill and kept his bed on Friday, but was on duty again to-day. He will go to New York on next Wednesday. The President may not leave Secretary Fairchild's house until a day later. Mrs. Cleveland spent an absolutely quiet day to-day. Mrs. Harrison was forced to do likewise. She was indisposed and spent the day lying down.

The Cabinet construction formed the main subject of interest again. There is still one man lacking, and consequently General Harrison's tribulations are still upon him. Benjamin Franklin Tracy exhibits his success in his kindly and yet usually sad face, which has not lighted up all day like that of a girl who has just got her first diamonds. He came here to say thank you for the Attorney Generalship, but has had the Navy portfolio thrust upon him, for that point is settled.

Clarkson in the Dumps. But while he has been in the office of the Arlington beaming on everybody, there has sat upstairs a disappointed, moody man as sore and sensitive as a baby with the rash. He is John S. Clarkson, of Iowa, who wants to be the eighth and last appointee, the next seed distributor for the Government. He feels a little worse than uncertain. In his innermost soul he fears that President Harrison's Cabinet will look like this in the sun when it is officially announced.

Secretary of State ..... JAMES G, BLAINE Secretary of the Treasury. WILLIAM WINDOM Secretary of War.....REDFIELD PROCTOR Secretary of the Navy....B. F. TRACY Secretary of the Interior .... John W. Noble Postmaster General .... John Wanamaker Secretary of Agriculture.......JERE RUSK Attorney General.......W. H. H. MILLER

Palmer, of Michigan, about whom there was such excitement yesterday, was dropped like a hot potato simply because of the excitement. Alger has been refused the new department because of geographical reasons, as Harrison has explained to him. When Palmer came up with such a rush General Alger flew for Washington to ask General Harrison what had changed the geography of Michigan. Stockbridge was on the ground and was making it hot against Palmer. He told General Harrison that the appointment would disrupt the party in Michigan.

Why He Dumped Palmer. Thus Harrison came to see just such another State affair develop in Michigan as had made New York so difficult to handle. So Harrison dumped Palmer, and it is only fair to Palmer to say that he did not mind it much and had not cared greatly for any place in the Cabinet. With that the rivalry shifted to Rusk, of Wisconsin, and Clarkson, of Iowa, with Quay and a good part of the National Committee and the politicians generally favoring Clarkson, We have explained before this that Rusk is a great favorite with Harrison. There the

matter rests. Warner Miller left New York on Friday before the news of General Tracy's appointment was publicly known. He landed here just as Tracy accepted the navy portfolio. It made him look a little cheap. He said that he wrote to Harrison two months ago father, who ruled only one month in the that he would not accept any place in the Cabinet. The letter has never been made public. He is said to have remarked that Tracy's appointment suits him. Russell Harrison took him by the arm at noon to-day and him up to see the President-elect. What he said further than is apparent from the above may be guessed by the fact that his man Friday, Mr. John W. Vrooman, compares Platt and Miller to two giants who have been fighting until both are covered with mud. "Now," says the able John, "the best thing for the giants to do is to take a Turkish bath and cleanse themselves and shake hands and work together hereafter." The trouble with this parable is The latest instance of the next President's that it assumes that Warner Miller has some say in the matter, whereas the fact is that Mr. Platt has beaten him cleanly and fairly and outright.

# THE CRISIS OVER.

President-Elect Calls on President, and the World Still Wags -- Detnils of a Sol-

emn and Ceremonious Event. The danger of a cataclysm has been averted. The crisis is over. Presidentelect Harrison has officially renewed to President Cleveland the assurances of his distinguished consideration, and President Cleveland has fulfilled the demands that official etiquette compels him to return the assurances as officially as they were made. The world may now wag on for another four years. The great event-or, rather, the great brace of events, for impartial history will chronicle each as being fully as important as the other-took place to-day, one in the morning and the other in the evening, in order that there might not be an undue

strain upon either half of the day. It was a few minutes before 11 o'clock this morning when the solemn and impressive procession that was to precede the performance of the first of these great acts of statecraft emerged from the Johnson House annex of the Arlington. Elijah W. Haltord, Private Secretary to the President-elect, with his usual venturesome ardor, led the way, and after him walked that other brave man, Russell Harrison.

A Heavy Surden Upon Him. General Britton, upon whose aged houlders rests the burden of the chairmanship of the Washington end of the inaugura-tion, had unselfishly taken upon himself the ion, had unselfishly taken upon him duty of assisting in the momentous sacrifice of sense upon the altar of precedent, and formed the third division of the procession. Last of all, with his head bowed, in worthy consciousness of the importance of the re-sponsible function which he was about to perform, came General Benjamin Harrison. The line march was from the front door to the curb, and there the private secretary handed into a waiting carriage first General Harrison, then General Britton and then Russell Harrison, after which he carefully conducted himself into the vehicle, head last, and after gently murmuring "Let 'er go, Gallagher," or words to that effect, to the coschman, he slammed the door, the lines were pulled taut, the wheels revolved ard the world slowed up awhile in awe of what was about to happen.
The few blocks to the White House were

quickly covered, and the carriage idrawn quickly covered, and the carriage drawn up before the historical portico. The private secretary dismounted as carefully as he had entered, handed out first Russell Harrison, then General Britton, and then General Harrison, slammed the door again, and after pensively brushing a flake of mud from his left trousers leg, followed the other three up the great portals that yawned before them.

The Two Great Men Meet. lackey led the big four directly to the Blue Parior, and not venturing himself to pass within, stood aside for the others to pass, and sang out in a tone that penetrated the damp air as the gentle rhythm of a file penetrates the ambient atmosphere of a saw

mill: "General Harrison, Russell Harrison, General Britton, and Mr. Halford." At these words a fat man emerged from the gloom in the farther part of the room, and approached the party as they entered.

The world stood still, agnast at the
possibilities of the moment. President
Cleveland, into whose form the fat party

Cleveland, into whose form the fat party materialized, was all alone in the room, and he stepped briskly forward, seizing first the hand of the President-elect, and afterward those of the others in turn.

General Harrison made a little speech, to the effect that he had come in accordance with the demands of official ctiquette to pay his respects to the President, and President Cleveland made an equally small speech, in substance that he was very glad indeed to see the man who was to succeed him, and

see the man who was to succeed him, and wished him all manner of joy of his job—or words to that effect. Then the world moved The formal part of the affair being thus

happily over, the party indulged in a few moments of chat about the weather and other startling subjects, and then General Harrison and his retinue withdrew, followed to the door of the room by the President, each in turn getting a cordial handshake and a smiling word of farewell from him. General Harrison and his party returned at once to the Arlington, and everybody once to the Arlington, and everybody breathed free that at least half of the for malities inseparable from the occasion had been gone through with.

CLEVELAND'S CALL.

It is Made With Real Jeffersonian Sim plicity .- Only One Little Interruption to the Formalities of

the Occasion. In the afternoon at 4:30 o'clock the White House team was reined up in front of the private door to the Johnson House annex. and a liveried and becapped footman opened the door and assisted President Cleveland to the sidewalk, and after him Colonel J. H. Wilson, the Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, stepped out. As was befitting the rep resentative of a party of Jeffersonian simplicity, this was all the retinue that President Cleveland brought with him to help him do the great act of saying his official "howdy" to the man who was to be

his successor.

Private Secretary Halford had been watching at the window for five minutes, and soon as he saw the President's carriage draw up, had gone to the hall door, and, with a neighborly official disregard of the draught that blew through his ample gray mustache, had his ample gray mustache, had awaited the approach of the President. He grasped Mr. Cleveland by the hand, murmured a word of welcome and led the way upstairs to where, in the large parlor, General Harrison was waiting alone, much as Presi-dent Cleveland had in the morning waited

The formal words demanded for the occa sion were said all over again-backward this time, and not without a suspicion of twinkle in the eyes of both men, as though each thought, "What a confounded lot of monkey business this is," There was, as in the morning, a pleasant exchange of commonplaces, and then the President and Colonel Wilson, with the private secretary before them, as when they went up, returned down the stairs and out into the cold, lingering on the steps for some moments to chat with the private secretary before they went into the carriage and away.

The only apparent interruption to the severe formality of the proceedings had been when President Cleveland entered the hall. The Rev. Dr. McLeod chanced to have just come out of the private secretary's room at the foot of the stairs, and the President saw him. Although it has been many rears since Mr. Cleveland had seen the former Buffalo minister and the man who had baptised the Frankie Folsom who afterward became Mrs. Cleveland, he recognized his wife' old pastor in a moment, and, stretching out his hand, exclaimed: "Wy, Dr. McLeod, I'm very glad to see you. How do you do?" Dr. McLeod would have made more than a commonplace reply to the unexpected salutation, but the relentless private secretary frowned upon the interruption and led on toward the upper regions, where General Harrison lay in wait.

# THE ADDRESS READY.

Seneral Harrison Gives His Inaugural Few Last Touches-It Will Not Be Too Long-Callers of the Day.

Aside from the arduous task of saving acred precedent from fracture, General Harrison and all his family have had a comparatively easy day of it. General Harrison denied himself except to callers who had business with him, and the ladies received only a few personal friends or others with whom appointments had been

made About the first men who had an audience with General Harrison were the members of the Iowa delegation in Congress, headed by Representative Henderson, who came to urge upon him the claims of John S. Clarkson to a Cabinet place. Very soon after they had gone away, Mr. Clarkson himselt came in and was closeted with General Harrison for some time. He went away looking disconsolate and mad.

Senator Stockbridge was another early caller, presumably to give an extra twist to the spoke that he yesterday put into the wheel of his colleague Palmer, in the mat-ter of the portfolio of the Department of Agriculture.

The most showy callers of the day were Governor Foraker and his staff. William Walter Phelps, Garret A. Hobart and ex-Senator Sewell, of New Jersey, were other of the morning callers, and afterward Senator Palmer came in to say a word about himself and the Cabinet, and ex-Senator McDonald dropped in to speak some sound old Jeffersonian advice into the ear of the President-elect.

What part of the day General Harrison could get to himself he spent in revising for the last time, his inaugural address This work is now practically completed and to-morrow the fair copy of the address, from which he will read, will be made. It will be done on a will be made. It will be done on a typewriter, and identical copies will be prepared for filing as an official record, for the printer, and for other purposes. The ess will be put in type to-morrow night and copies be ready for the Press Associations on the following morning. It it under stood that the address will be comparative ly short, not over 6,000 words in all.

# A DAY IN THE OPEN AIR.

Despite Unpleasant Wenther the Harris

Are Much Outdoors. The Harrison family have put in as much of the day as possible in the open air, and on account of the weather, in carriages. Mrs. Harrison was the first one out. Mrs. Bugher, a sister of John R. McLean, called for her soon after breakfast, in her carriage, and the two ladies, with young Benjamin McKee and his took a long drive about the city. Mrs. Harrison was evidently a very unfamiliar figure to the public here, in spite of the circulation that her pictures have obtained during the past few months, for almost the only persons who recognized her were those who had become acquainted with her in

Soon after Mrs. Harrison's return Mr Bussell Harrison, Mrs. McKee and Mrs. Saunders also went for a drive, and a party of gentlemen took Russell Harrison off to drive in a coupe. After lunch another carriage was ordered around and General Harrison took a ride in the place of his Continued on Sixth Page.

from Mt. Vincent convent here, where as companions she had the two step-sisters of Mary Anderson. Fanchon's mother, it is said, once intended her for the stage, and sought to have her take Lotta as her histrionic model; but the girl, though companionable, pretty and bright, lacks the volatile temperament of the stage soubrette, and indeed seems to have no special desire for footlight fame. The son, Henry, familiarly called "Harry," is 17, and is now tutoring privately at a prominent college near this city. THE CRICKET'S SUIT Maggie Mitchell, the Only Fanchon, Pines for Freedom and

MARCH 3, 1889.

TO RETIRE RUTAN.

The Allegheny Senator Said to be a Source

of Trouble to the State Republi-can Lenders-He Will Be

Forced Out of Politics.

PHILADELPHIA, March 2.-Though

ost of the politicians bave gone to Wash-

Among the things talked

the strained state of feel-

ington, there remain some yet to retail gos-

ing between Senator Delamater, of Crawford, and Senator Rutan, of Allegheny.

A centleman close to Mr. Onav says that

gentleman is growing very tired of the trou-

ble, and that the upshot of the difficulty

will be the retirement of Senator Rutan

from the political field. Efforts

have been made to let him down easy. The

on the programme is to gradually force him out of politics. This Mr. Quay does

not desire to do, but he sees no other way out of the difficulty. Violent means, of course, will not be used, but they will be no less sure. Senator

Rutan, while always on a very friendly footing with Mr. Quay, has always managed to keep close to C. L. Magee, and it is thought by friends of the Beaver Senator that

the gentlemen from Allegheny has of late been keeping the Pittsburg leader informed of whatever he knew of the doings of those

who have every reason to keep such infor-mation hilden from him. If Rutan does not mend his ways, concluded the gentle-man, he must drop out of sight or win on Magee's strength.

A FIGHT FOR SPOILS.

Governor Hovey Wants to Fill the Indians

Offices Himself.

SEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 2.-Governor

Hovey is about to bring before the courts

the most important legal question raised in

Indians in many years. He holds that the

Legislature has no power to elect or ap-

the adoption of the Constitution, and for 30

years the Legislature has been electing them. The Governor concedes that new offices may be created and that the election

or appointment of officers may be directed but the Legislature has no power to elect of

appoint. He proposes to test, he says, whether Indiana shall abandon a Republi-

can form of Government or sink into an

TRUE LOVE NEVER DIES.

An Engagement, a Breach of Promise Suit

and Forty Years Later a Wedding.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

SARATOGA, N. Y., March 2,-Last Tue

day evening, at the home of the groom, 91

Circular street, Warren B. B. Wescott and

Miss Jane F. Truman were married by the Rev. P. S. Allen. Forty

years ago they were lovers and en-gaged, but Mr. Wescott jilted Miss Truman and married a wealthy widow. To

vindicate herself Miss Truman successfully prosecuted a breach of promise suit against Mr. Westcott, but refused to accept the

damages which were awarded her.

About three years ago Mr. Wescott became a widower. The old love revived in

the hearts of both, and they decided to wed. He is at the age of 70, and she is

BABEL IN A BOTTLE.

New Scheme Adopted by the Hydro-

graphic Department.

INPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, March 2 .- Lieutenant V. I

Cottman, of the branch Hydrographic office

in the Maritime Exchange, begun to-day to

issue blank forms in five languages to

captains of vessels who are to fill them up

at sea with the latitude, longitude and date cork them up in bottles and throw the bot

the slip as soon as possible to any United States Consul, or to forward it

valuable data regarding ocean currents.

ONLY A SMALL STRIKE.

The Trouble at South Pittaburg Not So Bad

strike among the employes of the Tennesee

Coal, Iron and Railroad Company at South

Pittsburg, turns out to be confined to about

30 men at the furnaces. The 10 per cent reduction applies to all the officers and sal-

aried employes of the company getting over \$1 15 per day, but does not in any way ap-ply to the miners or other skilled workmen who are paid by the piece. The furnaces have not closed down.

THE HIPPOLYTE ARSENAL.

It is Released and Will Leave for the Scene

of Action.

DAMAGES FOR BEER.

With a Notice of Suit.

Brewing Company, of St. Louis, and Schlitz

IOWA CITY, March 2.-The Anh

Prominent Iown Prohibicionists

ns Stated.

HAS APPLIED FOR A DIVORCE From Her Husband, H. T. Paddock, Who

Patiently and Ardently COURTED HER FOR FOURTEEN YEARS.

A Compromise is Rejected, and the Suit Will be Ritterly Contested.

Maggie Mitchell, whose professional work and private reputation has made her one of the brightest stars in the stage firmament, has applied for a divorce. She makes serious allegations against her husband, Henry T. Paddock, and the latter declares he will fight back. The result of the marriage cannot be ascribed to undue haste, as he patiently woed the versatile Maggie for 14 years.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 NEW YORK, March 2 .- To the theatrical world, indeed, to the public at large, there can hardly be a greater surprise than will be called forth by this announcement that Maggie Mitchell, one of the oldest, richest and most respected of American actresses has entered suit for divorce against her husband, Henry T. Paddock, a well-known real estate broker of this city. Their mutual disaffection has virtually separated them for over a year, Mr. Paddock remaining in his office here, while his wife has continued her starring tour.

Mrs. Mitchell began a suit in the Chancery Court at Trenton, N. J., last October, but it was subsequently withdrawn without publicity. A second suit was yesterday instituted by her in Jersey City. She charges her husband with infidelity, and a Syracuse woman, now married, but who was single and a resident of Toledo at the time of the alleged offense, is made the co-respondent. The troublesome relations are claimed to have occurred about five years ago in the last-named city. Mr. Paddock was there traveling with the popular "Fanchon" as her manager.

A BITTER CONTEST. Mr. Paddock's friends assert that he will bitterly contest the case, putting in a claim for compensation as his wife's manager. It is likely the affair will prove one of the most notable suits ever known among stage

Mrs. Mitchell's estate is variously estimated at from \$300,000 to \$500,000. Until the separation her husband looked after her property, and it is thought there are complications growing out of that fact. An accusation of estrangement in her love that he will refuse to sign commissions to for her husband is made against Miss all who have been elected to different posi-Mitchell, and members of her traveling com- tions by the General Assembly. There are pany, it is said, will be made witnesses to support his counter case against her. The a year, and about the time of the first dis. closures their daughter, Fanchon Paddock, was sent to Europe for an educational stay. This fact caused comment at the time, but the real reason for it did not then come out.

COURTED HER POURTEEN YEARS. Henry T. Paddock and Maggie Mitchell enjoyed a courtship longer by far than is vouchsafed to the average of lovers. She once admitted that Mr. Paddock wooed her ardently during a period of about fourteen years. He was a young man of excellent prospects and good family, a native of Cleveland, and formerly in the hat trade in that city. They were married at the home of a relative in Troy, this State, October 15, 1868 while Miss Mitchell was playing in

that city. In the cozy "set" kitchen on the stage of the Brooklyn Grand Opera House, one day prior to the entry of the suit, just after the final fall of the curtain on "Fanchon," your correspondent talked with Miss Mitchell. Her dislike of interviewers is notorious and it was with difficulty that she could be seen. Naturally upon a subject so delicate she was at first distant in manner and reserved in her replies. Later however, when she had become reassured she expressed herself with pleasing frank ness and sincerity.

WOULD PAY FOR HER PRESDOM. "Up to this afternoon," she said, "I have not actually entered a new suit. I consulted a few days ago with my lawyer, who is also my husband's legal adviser, as to my probable course in the matter. I am to have a final interview with Mr. Paddock, to see if some compromise cannot be fected. I do not I do not wish the trouble and worry involved in an appeal to the courts. Beside I utterly dislike the idea of publicity being given to the least thing that oncerns my private life. Throughout the long course of my professional career I have always studiously avoided saying anything to the newspapers relative to my home at

Yes, failing to reach such an understanding with Mr. Paddock as I expect and hope for, I will, of course, be compelled to im-mediately resort to legal measures. Pe-cuniary considerations alone, so far as I know, stand in the way of a settlement and separation. I have frequently made him fair and liberal propositions, but Mr. Paddock is desirous of obtaining an amount which I consider much more than is equitable. I am determined not to pay it. I also understand that he puts forth a counter claim for compensation for managerial services afforded me for a number of seasons. You know he directed

FAILED TO COMPROMISE. The developments of yesterday afternoon in the Jersey City Court show that Miss Mitchell and her husband had failed to compromise at their final meeting, and that the suit she has so long dreaded had at last become a matter of record.

become a matter of record. During the first conversation Miss Mitchell referred to a recent big sale of her property in Harlem, which she said she had sold to a syndicate for \$110,000. They prosold to a syndicate for \$110,000. They propose to erect on the site one of the largest theaters in America. She will not, however, have any interest in the venture. Besides holding bonds and stocks to the tune of six figures, she is the possessor of a good bit of real estate hereabouts and owns a handsome villa at Long Branch. The latter is in reality her home. It is there she has fitted up an elegant and luxurious retreat in which she quietly passes the major portion of her disquietly passes the major portion of her dis-engaged time. She could with ease retire in the stage and end her days in ease and

FOR HER CHILDREN'S SAKE. It is hardly to be wondered at, therefore that she proposes to guard her treasury well from the threatened attack of her husband. It is not for herself alone that she has thus piled up her income either. She has a son and a daughter, to whom she is the most de-voted of mothers.

voted of mothers.

Fanchon Marie Paddock, her 19-year-old daughter, is st present pursuing musical studies in Germany, having been abroad ever since her graduation two years ago

THE PIGOTT SUICIDE.

A Little Conundrum the Englishmen Cannot Answer Now.

HELPED AWAY BY THE THUNDERER

A Problem Solved by the Forger's Telegraphing the Paper for

THE MONEY IT PROMISED TO SEND HIM.

Victoria Lost Her Tiars the Very Day That Parnell Won His Case.

Why did Pigott suicide? is the fashiouable conundrum in England. No one can answer it. The anxious Briton is pleased. though, to know what became of the forger. It is known, however, who helped him to escape, for he telegraphed to the Times asking for the money promised him for his actual needs. The very day that Pigott confessed, the Queen's tiara was snatched from her head. True, it was by accident, but it is nevertheless taken as an ill omen.

have been made to let him down easy. The State Treasurership was laid at his feet: a loreign mission was offered him by a gentleman who could have commanded it, but to no purpose. He has also been offered goodly slices of the fattest political pickings going, but none of them have availed to render him more inclined to restore to the camp of the Republican leaders the harmony needful to make it a thoroughly happy family. The result will be sisastrous to the Allegheny Senator. It is felt where such feelings have force that everything that could in fairness be done has already been done to placate him.

The next thing and only remaining thing on the programme is to gradually force him THY CABLE TO THE DISPATCH.] LONDON, March 2 .- [Copyright.]-Pigott's suicide is vaguely comforting to England. The anxious Briton who has worried and speculated all week now knows just where the interesting forger went, and what became of him; but there are one or wants to know. Did he, while in Paris, adopt the French theory that a man who disgraces himself can mend matters by scattering his ill-employed cerebral matter over the place, or was he free of any feeling of shame, and simply tired of his life of torgery, penury, lying and cross-examining.



Richard Pigott, the Forger, Liar and Suicide.

Where did a man with so miserable a character find pluck to die? That is anothor question, and there is no deubt that Pigott stirred up here and there a feeling of commiseration. The idea of such a thing would have been laughed at on Tuesday, but now one hears seutimental folk say: "Poor Pigott." Only by causing his heals to nine separate institutions, each employing a large number of subordinates. The political influence wielded through them is ensurance. Beside, there are four bureaus a dispartments similarly controlled, and if the Governor's position is sustained by the courts all of this patronage will revert to him. Pigott." Only by causing his brain to jump, as the French have it, could he have

produced this effect. THE TORIES DISCOURAGED.

One question is answered by the forger's leath. Namely, who helped Pigott away. The answer is discouraging to the poor Tories, who consoled themselves by saying: 'The Times has made a mistake. Their lawyers have been deceived, but to connive at the escape of a criminal, however useful to themselves, never. That sort of thing was much more in the line of the Parnellites. Labouchere and Parnell have probably arranged the escape." But now we find that Pigott's last act was to telegraph to the Times' solicitors, giving his address and asking for more money to maintain himself in exile.

There is no reason to doubt that Shanno the chief clerk of Solicitor Soames, was the last man who talked to Pigott, arranged for his departure, and for the future money supplies.

Americans, who do not share the Tory notion as to the exalted virtue and good intentions of the Times' forging crowd, may reasonably conclude that, having "proved himself unable to bear cross-examination or to stick to the lies arranged for him, he was sent away before he should allow facts to leak out even more damaging to the Walters' journalistic enterprise.

SOMEBODY MUST HAVE KNOWN. It is ridiculous to suppose that even in the Times office there was not one man sufficiently free of absolute stupidity to know what the character of the letters and of their real author was.

To the Parnellites the interesting point at ssue is the probable course of the Governtles overboard.

Whoever picks the bettle up and opens it ment. The voting in the House last night proves, as might easily have been foreseen asked in English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, or Portuguese to send that nothing, not even a flagrant case of conniving at forgery, will induce the Unionists to abandon the Tory Government. direct to Washington. By this means the Hydrographic Department hope to secure and so risk being turned out of office, as their treachery deserves. The only course is for the opposition to concentrate all its efforts on fringing about a dissolution, and the only possible means for at-taining this end is to block business of all sorts-in short, to break down the law-NASHVILLE, TENN., March 2 .- The naking machinery of the empire until the people shall have an opportunity of choosing between Gladstone and Parnell on one hand and "Salisbury and the Times" and

alfour on the other. With recent events to guide him, it is to be hoped that the Grand Old Man, whose speech last night proved him as strong as ever, will lose no time in setting about this task. The closure, which the Tories have wisely invented, will make the fight a hard one, but the Grand Old Man can win.

VICTORIA'S TIARA SNATCHED OFF. As a curious instance of how everything is made to revolve just now round the Par-nell Commission and the Pigott affair, it is worthy of mention that one enthusiastic

NEW YORK, March 2 .- Judge Benedict. in the United States Circuit Court to-day, rendered a decision dismissing the libel tention to the fact that the Queen's tiara against the steamer Conserva, formerly the Madrid. He holds that it has not been shown that there was any violation of was literally snatched from her brow the very day that Mr. Parnell practically won his case before the commission and Pigott the neutrality laws. The vessel is claimed by the Dominican Consul and will sail in a few days for Samana, San Domingo. ran away. The tiara incident was comical. Queen, while receiving the folk in the drawing room, wished to speak particularly

to Salisbury, and motioned him to one side as he came in. The Mistress of the Robes stepped out of the way, but some of her elaborate dress trimmings caught in Her Majesty's veil, and tore off the royaleap, veil, crown and all, revealing Her Majesty's gray, hair to the indescriminate case of her gray hair to the indiscriminate gaze of he Beer Company, of Milwaukee, to-night served papers in a suit for \$10,000 damages against prominent members of the County Temperance Alliance, and Sheriff Fletcher, for the recent seizure of the 500 kegs of beer in the brewing companies cars in this city. subjects for the first time in a long while.

Instead of being angry, as every of feared she would be, this struck the Que as a very good joke, and she laughed a much that the court ladies who gathered about, eagerly pulling out their own base

pins to repair the disorder, were a very long while getting things fixed.

THE BEGGING TELEGRAM. Pigott's telegram to Mr. Shannon read Please ask Mr. S. to send me what you prot ised: Write. ROLAND PONSONEY, Hotel des Ambassadeurs.

Madrid.

Immediately on receipt of the telegram Mr. Soames telegraphed to Inspector Little-child, of the police, notitying him that Pigott was in Madrid, and afterward carried Pigott's telegram to him. Mr. Shannon, who was about to take his departure for Ireland, wrote to Pigott denying that he had promised him money. The police induced Mr. Soames not to send Mr. Shannon's letter, and a clerk in Mr. Soames' office, in order to detain Pigott in Madrid, wrote him a letter saying that Mr. Shannon was in Ireland, and that when he returned to London the money he asked for would be sent to him by telegraph.

Witnesses have started from Paris for Madrid, for the purpose of formally identifying the body. The Madrid police authorities intend to hold the effects of the suicide, pending an order from the court're-

suicide, pending an order from the court le lative to their disposal.

FOUND ON PIGOTT'S BODY. Beside Pigott's check book, a letter ad-dressed to Mr. Labouchere and a license to carry arms in Ireland were found on his body. The letter addressed to Mr. La-bouchere was closed and ready for mailing. In it Pigott says that the first batch of letters was sold by him to the Times was genuine, but that in the second batch there were several forged letters, including two ascribed to Mr. Parnell and one each to Mr. Davitt, Mr. O'Kelly and Mr. Egan.

Pigott further says:
Iam deeply sorry for all those I have injured and am ready to place at their disposal all means in my power to remedy all that I have said that was false. Everything written under

two little unsolved problems yet to be solved which keep talk and speculation going. Why did Pigott kill himself? That's what the Englishman tried to negotiate a check at a Madrid bank, but in the absence of proof of his identity the bank refused to cash it. A notebook full of interesting notes was also found. The body lies with four others in the Southern Morgue. The dead man's beard is stiff with blood. The bullet entered the mouth and came out at the back of the mouth and came out at the back of the head, near the neck, on the right side. The body will be photographed to-morrow, and will be buried on Tuesday, after it has been identified by a British detective. The British embassy at Madrid has given orders for a decent burial. The Madrid authorities to-day took the evidence of the hotel people regarding Pigott's movements. Several religious medals were found upon Pigott's person.

# A REMARKABLE WILL.

Almost Impossible to Fulfill Its Many Re quirements-An Estate of \$4,000,-000-The Courts Asked to Construcits Provisions.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

POUGHKEEPSIE, March 2 .- The will of Horatio G. Onderdonk, now before the General Term, disposes of \$3,000,000 or \$4,000,000. Deceased was a brother of the Bishop of Pennsylvania and also of the Bishop of New York. The General Term is asked to construe certain remarkable ally, or not rising, breakfasting and being ready for business by 9 a. M., except Sundays, or omits pursuing some reputable business, ready for business by 9 A. M., except Sundays, or omits pursuing some reputable business, while over 21 or under 50 years of age, or who engages in gunning or fishing on Sunday, or if any beneficiary habitually uses spirituous of fermented liquors or tobacco, or attends horse races, gambling houses, pool rooms, or porter houses, or shall marry before he is 25 without written consent of parents or executor, or who participates in or encourages any proceeding tending to lessen public respect for one of my family or their names or memory, or tending to bring anyone of my blood, excepting my inhuman son John, into contempt or disrepute, shall forfeit all right and title to any bequest provided herein.

INVESTIGATING PENSION FRAUDS. Robert Sigel's Confession to be Made Pub-He in a Few Days.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, March 2.-It now appear that the arrest of Robert Sigel on Friday afternoon by Special Officers Jacobs and Shannon, on the charge of forgery and fleecing United States pensioners, was brought about incidentally by another secret investigation which the special offi-

oers are making.

Officer Shannon said to-day: "I do not care to say whether any more arrests will follow or not. We were investigating another case when Sigel's irregularities were brought to our notice. The confession brought to our notice. The confession which Sigel made will not be made public until the examination on Tuesday noon. We have subpensed noon. We have subpensed Sidney Knight and his attorney, Justice Beers, from Port Henry, and they will probably be here on Tuesday."

Robert Sigel received \$3 a day as his father's private secretary. His father said resterday that his son was a temperate man. nd, so far as he knows, had no bad Robert had a talk with his lawyer, J. Oliver Keane, and asserted that he had done nothing wrong. He claims that he was acting as the authorized agent of Sidney Knight as the authorized agent of Sidney Knight and Mrs, Heinemann.

PIGOTT'S CHECKERED CAREER. He is Accused of Being Concerned in an At

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. Toreno March 2 .- A well-known Irish Cathelic priest, of this city, to-night made a public statement, accusing Pigott of being an assassin. He said: I met Pigott at my uncle's house, Bloomfield,

Queen's county, in 1869. He was with the Dub-lin Irishman. He was a braggart and lin Irishmem. He was a braggart and a boaster and never tired of telling his connection with disturbances then going on throughout the country. He was rather fond of indulging in liquor and when his tongue was loose let slip plans and plots that could have sent him to the gallows. At dinner one day conversation turned on the right of government to take away human life. Pigott claimed that the Fenian organization, being the only representative government in Ircland, it had the right to decree death on all violators of its established laws, and he finally startled us all by stating that the society had one or two nights previously decreed the death started us all by stating that the society had one of two nights previously decreed the death of Rt. Rev. Bishop Moriarity, who had been heartily opposed to the outrages instigated by the Fenians. He also stated that he (Pigott) had been assigned the duty of seeing that he decree was executed. I denounced him then and there, and took such steps as frustrated the attempted murder.

### THANKS TO PATHER DORNEY. in Address to the Man Who Carried the

Evidence to Parnell. CHICAGO, March 2 .- About 50 friends of the Rev. Father Dorney to-night presented him with an address expressive of the gratitude felt toward him for the gratitude felt toward him for the part he took in placing evidence before the Parnell Commission, which established the innocence of the great Irish leader, and which disclosed the fraudulent nature of Pigstt's letters.

The address was read by Daniel Corkery. Father Dorney modestly disclaimed anymerit on his part, giving the credit of the affair entirely to Patrick Egan and Alexander Sullivan.

Every Republican in Washington is Joyously Confident That the Party Will

NOT BE TURNED OUT AGAIN.

The Decorations Never Were So Profuse Nor Half as Expensive.

SLEEPING ROOM ALMOST ALL TAKEN

Enthusiasm and Rain Mingle-Colored People Going to the Inaugural Ball-A Rash to the Capital-Soldier Laddies Arriving-Battery B Quartered in an Ice House-Arrangements for the Parade-Distinguished Pennsylvanians on Haud-The Troops Going to Church-Senator Cooper Would Not Mind Below Collector of the Port at Philadelphia or the Next Governor.

From the expense attendant upon the ecorations and other preparations for Monday's inauguration the impression has gained ground in Washington that the Republicans believe they have come into power for another lifetime. The souvenirs are of a piece with the decorations. The food supply may last, but sleeping accommodations will run short. Soldiers are arriving on every train, and the Pittsburg boys are anxiously awaited. The final arrangements are being made for the inaugural parade. A number of noted Pennsylvanians have already reached the Capital.

(FROM A STAFF COURSPONDENT, ) WASHINGTON, March 2.- The thousands

pon thousands who poured into town by every railroad leading to it all day, found everything outwardly fair and interesting. The grand stands were receiving their last pine planks and the windows and every nook and cranny along Pennsylvania avenue, along which the inaugural procession is to move, were simply obliterated behind yards upon yards of white and blue bunting and the flags and streamers of all nations. There is not a civilized nation on the universe that is not represented in the decorations. They are more lavish and ex-

pensive than ever before. Everybody, by instinct or something else, nas become a full-fledged silk sock Republican. There is nothing chesp about anything. There is a very general impression that all hands in the Republican party have money to spend, and the inhabitants, egged on by the inaugural committee, are more than anxious to give them an opportunity

to gratify their inclinations. A SEASON OF SOUVENIES. The shop windows are simply jammed with souvenirs of the train and the Washington souvenirs in times past have been more or less cheap and gaudy, but this year they are rich and expensive. thing seems to carry out the realization of the statement, so frequently and earnestly made, to the effect that now the Republican party is in power again it is to hold their ins for another lifetime. The prettiest of all the countless souvenirs is a miniature spinning wheel, an exact reproduction of the one used by Martha Washington, which is now in her chamber at Mt. Vernou. At one time there was an impress the food supply would run out, but the butchers have given positive assurances that they can slaughter 2,000 head of cattle a day, and moreover, that they have the cattle on hand with which to do the business. The hotels are jammed to the roof, and Marshall P. Wilder is around com.

his room with 20 others, or rather that the 20 are to share their room with his BUN OUT OF BEDS AND COTS. The supply of bedding and cots owned by the hotels have run out, and nearly 30,00 people, it is computed, are sleeping on rented cots and between rented sheets and under rented blankets and laying their tired heads on rented pillowslips, which the proprietors have mustered in from the resident upholsterers. Some of the hotel men had to send to Philadelphia for their supplies of extra sleeping facilities. But there is no grumbling of any moment. There are inerential digs at food, stone-cold, and vegetables partly cooked, but the interest in the great event of Monday seems to top all

plaining to-night that he is forced to share

other mutters. One thing is positively cartain. The sup-ply of liquids is as the Potomac itself. It lows over the bars with the same steadiness and precision as the muddy stream drifts down toward the resting place of the Father of his Country. The disgust of some of the Southerners for a man who politely yet firmly refuses "to liquor" 20 times a day is one of the truly interesting sights of the many. These Southerners scorn champagne. They call for good old Kentucky hourbon, pronouncing the bourbon "birbun," and are prepared to hold their own against all

It is related that half a dozen Pennsylvanians corralled a fine old Virginia spe men at Willard's last night, with the gr determination to send him under the table.
They ordered champagne, which the Virginian disdains and refused to touch. He wanted "liquor, sah; liquor's the only drink for a gentleman." He stuck to his liquor until the champagne feasters were strewn about the room in all sorts of positions, as

A momentous rumor was wasted through the city to-day that the colored Republicans had bought 1,000 tickets for the ball. There had been an impression that as the tickets for the ball are \$5 apiece, the colored folks would not be there. Nobody seems to know just where such an impression could find a foundation. One who speaks with authority, Editor Chase, of the Bee, the organ of the colored people, says in an interview this afternoon that he was going to the ball, and, moreover, that he knew of lots of colored people who would go. He thinks "there will be two or three hundred people there. They will be the very best of colored society, of course, ciety, of course.

LOTS OF 'EM WILL ATTEND. "There are many more wealthy colored people in Washington than is generally supposed, and naturally they will want to go to the ball." The colored people. Editor Chase further says, naturally feel elated over the election of the candidate of their chosen party, and it has for some time been the avowed intention of a large number of them to attend.

The committee has reserved the right to

number of them to attend.

The committee has reserved the right to refuse admittance in cases where they feet that such a course would be justified, and it is this point which, according to report, the colored people propose to combat. The the colored people propose to crumor is that a large number of to present themselves at the door demand admission on equal terms with other guests. If they are refused an a